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NUMBER 44.

THESE ARE THE WINNERS IN ADVERTISING CONTEST

The winners in The Sun's prize advertising contest were:

Mrs. Herbert R. Scurlock—First prize, \$10.00 worth of merchandise.

Miss Edith Marie Foster—Second prize, \$5.00 worth of merchandise.

Miss Roma Scurlock—Third prize, one year's subscription to The Sun.

The final judgment on the answers was made on Monday, the judges being County Attorney F. M. Gold, Dr. Felix Manning and J. D. Jackson, who went over the answers very carefully, awarding the prizes as above.

Miss Scurlock's name has been placed on The Sun mailing list. If the winners of the first and second prizes will call at The Sun office, orders for merchandise on any of the stores named in the contest will be given them.

It was fortunate that The Sun allowed plenty of time for judging the answers, for it was some job.

The answers began to pour in immediately following the publication of the contest page and there was no let-up in the flood until the closing hour of the contest. Some replies were brought to The Sun office after nine o'clock Friday morning and could not be accepted, because that hour had been announced as the one on which the contest was to close.

At first it was feared that there would be so many correct lists that there might be serious difficulty in awarding the prizes. Flagstaff is not a very large city—at least, there are one or two in the United States that are larger—and at first glance one would suppose that very few would fail in correctly naming all the business concerns described, because the description in each case was plain, especially in connection with locations.

It was, therefore, with a great deal of surprise that the judges discovered that only five persons out of all those who submitted answers had come close enough to making entirely correct lists to be considered as possible prize winners.

ners. All except these five had guessed entirely wrong in at least one case and in one of the papers submitted there were nine wrong guesses and in eight others seven wrong guesses.

When it came down to judging among the five nearest correct lists, one was eliminated by the judges because three of the names were incorrectly given and two misspelled. For instance, Leslie & Marshall's barber shop was given as Frank Leslie's barber shop, The Flagstaff Milling Co., as the Flagstaff Flour Mill, while Penney, Schwarz and Vyne Bros. Electrical Co. were spelled wrongly. These three errors in spelling, by the way, were common to many of the papers.

Of the remaining four papers, one was eliminated because it gave Wilson & Coffin as Coffin & Wilson, W. B. Raudebaugh as E. B. Raudebaugh and Leslie & Marshall as Frank Leslie.

The contest proved one thing conclusively—that The Sun advertising pages are closely read. There were twice as many answers submitted as we had estimated would be. Many of the lists were from the country, and, as might be supposed because those not living in Flagstaff are not so well acquainted with our business houses, the country lists did not average up in correctness with the city lists.

Next time The Sun puts on a contest of this kind, a special clerk will be employed to receive and classify the answers. The work nearly swamped our front office, and but for the fact that Sunday and Monday were holidays, and there wasn't much else doing, we might have had to break our promise to publish the answers this week.

SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF OUR CAMP GROUNDS

Tourists using the public camping grounds here say they are the most ideally located and the most beautiful of any of the public camping grounds along the Trails; also that they are about the most poorly regulated and least improved.

There are no electric lights in the park. There should be, both for the convenience and the protection of the campers.

There are two toilets—of 17th century style—that are a disgrace to Flagstaff. There should be modern toilets, for obvious reasons. Most of the people using the camping grounds are people who long ago graduated from primitive methods of sanitation. They are shocked at Flagstaff's lack of common decency in this respect. Aside from this phase of it, where several hundred people are camped in a small area—and the area is limited because there is only one hydrant and that at the east edge of the grounds—the sanitary conditions under present arrangements cannot be very good.

There should be two or more additional hydrants in the park. The best part of the camping ground is the part that is farthest from the only hydrant there now.

There should be a system of regulations adopted for guidance of the campers, and copies of it posted up about the grounds. There may be regulations now; there certainly are none posted up, and the disposition of garbage is left to the more orderly, while the camper who violates the law by cutting a lot of small pines for shade, as one did recently, doesn't know he has violated the law until the law grabs him.

There should be regular patrol of the grounds of nights by a special police officer. Many of the campers would then come down town more at night, where as now most of them are reluctant to leave their belongings unguarded after nightfall.

There should be a public telephone booth centrally located in the grounds. This, one of our business men, we understand, is quite ready to provide if allowed to place his advertising on the booth, to which there should be no objection.

All of this would cost very little. We should have the toilets and electric lights in the park anyway, for the convenience of our own townspeople. Extra hydrants would not cost enough to cause worry. The police protection would not break us up in business.

In fact, the cost of these various improvements would be much more than offset by the benefit the city would receive from greater patronage of the camping grounds. These people

RINEHART PARTY LEAVE FOR GRAND CANYON

The Mary Roberts Rinehart party, under the guidance and direction of Howard Eaton, returned from the Indian country Saturday, after having viewed nearly all points of interest, including the famous snake dance. Dr. and Mrs. Rinehart and son Alan and Ted left Sunday evening for the Grand Canyon to remain until the 8th, then leaving for their home in Pittsburgh.

The Rineharts were very well pleased with the results of the trip, as were other members of the party, though several were made very ill by bad water, or at least the trouble was charged to the effects of the water.

Mrs. Rinehart had expected to go on to Los Angeles where several of her picture plays have been meeting with success, but decided that her presence was more required in New York, where two big plays written by her have been playing to crowded houses. The two big stage productions were just being tried out when she started on her trip west, are "Spanish Love" and "The Bat." Telegraphic reports on the success of the plays received while here, pleased Mrs. Rinehart very much.

The party were very much pleased with Flagstaff and the treatment accorded them during their stay here. Just when and where the story of their trip to the Indian country will be written, is uncertain, but it will be read with a great deal of interest by the people of the southwest when it becomes a reality from the pen of the famous writer.

spend money here; making it safer, more comfortable and more pleasant for them is due them from us and will profit us. Doubling the population out there during the summer would bring thousands of extra dollars here every summer.

But, if this nominal expense is too great for the city to stand, if we are so close to the edge of poverty that we can't afford to chance a few dollars on a sure bet that it will be returned to us ten-fold, then a nominal charge per day, just large enough to cover expenses, could be levied on each camp.

It is time something is done. We are wasting a splendid opportunity. The time is past when we can give a man and his wife permission to sleep under a tree and by so doing make them think we are gracious, generous hosts.

We have nothing to boast of in our free camp grounds. We should be ashamed of them. They advertise our laziness, our carelessness of sanitation, our stinginess and our indifference of and contempt for the traveling public.

CAMERON FOR SENATOR--- SIMMS FOR GOVERNOR

PHOENIX, Sept. 9.—(Special).—Latest reports indicate the nomination of Simms for governor; Smith and Cameron for senator; Nealon for supreme judge; Ross, secretary of state; Jones, attorney general; Peterson, superintendent of public instruction; Vaughn, corporation commission; Massey, state mine inspector; Luke, for tax commission; Earhart, for state treasurer.

The primary vote was light throughout the county, though the interest taken in the returns was keen. There were 785 votes cast in Flagstaff. The total for the county was less than 1300. The polls were not opened at Canyon Diablo and it is doubtful if they were at Fredonia.

Ralph Cameron's lead for U. S. senator on the republican ticket was strong, Mark Smith, on the democratic side, leading his nearest opponent by about the same margin.

In line with the rest of the state, this county gave Mit Simms a handsome majority over Mulford Winsor, his competitor for the democratic gubernatorial nomination.

Wiley Jones, democratic attorney general, got more votes for renomination than both of his former assistants, who aspired to unseat him, put together.

Linwood Pratt, named on the primary ballot as republican candidate for state school superintendent, got a handsome vote despite his withdrawal preceding the primaries in favor of the other republican candidate, Miss Elsie Toles.

M. A. Murphy, local candidate for state tax commissioner, did not count in the returns as heavily as many of his supporters had contended he would, three of the other democratic candidates also getting heavy votes.

J. C. Kester and W. H. Campbell easily won the republican nomination for county supervisor, and Lou Charlebois and W. C. Rittenhouse, the democratic nominations.

Jack Harrington was renominated

by the republicans for sheriff, and Frank Fairchild won by a big margin over his opponent for the democratic nomination.

Miss Virginia Lockett secured the nomination for county superintendent of schools.

One of the outstanding features of the county to date is the heavy vote cast for Wm. Beeson, republican nominee for assessor; for Wm. Rudd, candidate for county treasurer, and for R. J. Kidd, republican nominee for justice of the peace. Beeson came very close to getting a larger vote than J. D. Dunn, the democratic nominee and present incumbent. Kidd ran way ahead of his democratic opponent.

The names of James R. Dunsmuir, republican candidate for congress; Frank H. Parker, republican candidate for state tax commissioner; J. C. Reed, republican candidate for state corporation commissioner, and F. W. Perkins, republican candidate for representative in the state legislature, were not printed on the primary ballot, hence their smaller votes. These gentlemen will each give a good account of themselves in the general election in November.

Though the county returns are not quite all in, those still to come will not in any way affect the results tabulated from the returns so far made, except that they probably will, in most instances, increase the majorities of those now leading.

The county nominees are as follows, the votes each received being compiled from more than three-fourths of the

(Continued on page 6.)

TELLS TRUTH AS TO STORY CIRCULATED

At the request of the friends of Miss Humphrey, who claim distorted stories are being circulated to her discredit, The Sun prints the following affidavit made by Miss Humphrey: State of Arizona, County of Coconino—ss.

Jackie Humphrey, being first duly sworn, upon her oath says:

My sister, Ellen Humphrey, and I came in from Lake Mary on August 27th, 1920, and went to the dormitory and dressed to go out on number nine. She was going to Phoenix. We came down town with Orrin Compton and did some shopping. I took my oxfords over to Albert Watt's; and he was not there at the shop. I went on around to Newton's place and gave that negro my shoes. I had left my sister with Mrs. Con Bly, around in front of the pool hall. I went to the Breen-Lewis Drug Store and went in there and was showing Mrs. Ott, Mrs. Bly's sister, the kodak pictures as we came out. While we were standing there in front of the Breen-Lewis store, Albert Watts and Joe Taylor, and the negro who runs the shoe shining shop next to the drug store, were standing in front of the shop. We went back across the street and down to the machine to show the rest of the folks the pictures; and Orrin Compton came up in the machine and asked if we were ready to go to the station. I said yes. We went to the depot, and sat in the machine and waited awhile and talked. I went in and bought my ticket, looked at the bill board to see what time the train would be in. I can't remember whether those two negroes were standing there when I went in or not. But when I came out this negro, Albert, and Joe Taylor were standing against one of those trucks. Al stepped away from the truck and said, "Let me see those pictures, will you, Jackie." This is the first time he had ever used my name any time. I hesitated and said, "I am in a hurry." So he said, "It won't take a minute; let me see them." I hesitated again. Anyway, I stopped and showed the pictures, and he and Joe both looked at them. We came to this picture of me in overalls, standing with Mary Matz on a big log at Lake Mary. He took the picture, and I said, "You can't have that picture." Of course, I realized that if I got mad, I would never get the picture back. I think I talked five minutes—maybe a little longer—to try to get that nigger to give me back the picture. Finally I said I was going out on number nine, and I was going to take those pictures down to Williams. He said, "You have more than set." I said, "You can't have that picture; I must have it." So he gave it to me. I went back to the machine and sat down. There was nothing insulting said; that is all that was said.

JACKIE HUMPHREY.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of September, 1920.

ROBERT J. KIDD,

(Seal) Notary Public.

My commission expires

Don't forget the show at the Orpheum, next Tuesday night, benefit ball team. Tickets may be reserved at the Orpheum office at any time after Monday morning.

MANY FLAGSTAFFITES VISIT GRAND CANYON

Many Flagstaff people took advantage of the double holiday and spent Sunday and Monday in Grand Canyon. At least, they spent Sunday night and part of Monday there, for they found the roads so muddy going that several of the cars did not get in until night. The roads were in good shape coming back.

The hotels at the canyon were overflowing and many had to sleep on cots in the corridors. Among those noted who went from here were: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lusk and children, Mrs. Lusk's mother, Mrs. J. P. Chapman, and Mr. Lusk's father, J. W. Lusk, of Florida; Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Connor and Mr. and Mrs. Burnell Osler; P. H. Harley and Mr. W. H. Harper and daughter, Miss Pearl Harper; Davy Joy; Mr. and Mrs. Loren Cress and family, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cress and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Archer; C. J. Hunnicutt and family, Frances Decker, Mr. Slane and P. A. Lerch, of Holbrook, and family, all of whom traveled together in six cars; Mr. Warren, of the Warren Bros. Construction Co.; Mr. and Mrs. Hank Lockett and Miss Virginia Lockett; Dr. M. G. Fronskie, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Haskins; John Garrett and family; Francis Chisholm, Roy Baird and J. F. and Jim Davis; Chas. Whippert, Miss Florence Allen, Major and Mrs. Geo. W. Harben, Miss Edna Burnside, Miss Zion, John Moncreave.

CUPID'S DARTS

The following obtained licenses to wed during the last few days from County Clerk Tom L. Rees:

Harry Leslie, 26, Grace Hochderfer, 24, both of Flagstaff. Married by Justice R. J. Kidd.

Alfred Chavez, 43, and Martina Antonio, 33. Married by Judge J. E. Jones.

Eustacia Garcia, 22, and Juanita Castellan, 21. Married by Judge J. E. Jones.

Salvatore Florez, 25, and Mary Lupe, 20. Married by Justice R. J. Kidd.

Jas. J. McKay, 23, and Cora Belle Bennett, 20. Married by Judge J. E. Jones.

Lynn B. McMullen, the new president of the Normal school, has arrived with his family from their former home in Colorado and are busy getting installed in their new home here.

CANDIDATES SHOULD REMEMBER THIS!

Whether elected or not, the law requires they file with the clerk of the board of supervisors, affidavit showing campaign expenses, within ten days after the primary election. This includes precinct committeemen. If you spent nothing, affidavit is required just the same.

Precinct committeemen of each party are required to meet the 14th day after the primary election and organize county central committees.

FATS AND LEANS PLAY BALL SUNDAY; STAY AWAY IF YOU THINK YOU CAN

For goodness sake! don't miss that ball game, at 2:30 this coming Sunday afternoon, between the fats and the leans.

If you miss it, you'll weep for a month.

If you see it, you'll laugh for a year. Tom Stahl has his team of leans all organized. They are championing at their bits, ready to go. They are a lurid, rabid, morbid, rapid, bunch of bipeds. They're ball-playin' darn fools. They've never been beaten.

Del Strong has organized the fats. They are handsome, lissome, awesome, fulsome beauties—stronger than bulls, more graceful than cows, sportive as heifers; but no calves! no, not a-tall! They are scanning the lean bunch with pity. They will return punch for scratch, blow for prick, blow-out for puncture!

The fats will eat up those lean guys and never know they ate nothin'!

The leans are: A. J. (Wildcat) Sullivan, who will catch (if he can); W. B. (Sniffy) Raudebaugh, who will pitch (if he isn't too scared to spit on 'em); A. F. (Four-eyes) Grimmell, Sid (Holy Terror) Gassman, Walter (Bloody Nose) Lindblom, George (Shorty) Harben, Frank (Texas) Goodman, Fred (Hefty) Thompson, George (Glim) Herrington, Chet (Liverwurst) Black, Ernest (Sluggo) Lennon, Harry (Gabby) Grey, Will (Nemesis) Campbell, J. C. (Bolivar) Brown, Felix (Holy Smoke) Manning, Woader (Smasher) Smith, Ed (Fatty) Raudebaugh, Fred (Klim) Lusk.

The fats are: Harry (Skinny) Hibben, first string pitcher; D. W. (Eat-em-alive) Jeffery, second string pitcher; Tom (Slippery) McCullough, catcher; Tom (Freckles) Pollock, Dan (Limpy) Francis, Hugh (Sluggo) Campbell, Pat (Biffer) Moran, Paul (Paunchy) Coffin, R. G. (Hairy) Stevenson, John (Pudgy) Hennessy, Jack (Squirty) Harrington, Jack (Rube) Kester, Jesse (Petey) Clarke, Charlie (Ducks) Lehr, Milt (Warty) Powers, Charlie (Rummy) Woolfolk will also play if he gets back in time from the canyon of the devils, and Tim-Ber-Riordan is slated as general utility man.

The umpires will be pretty rotten, but they are the best we can do under the circumstances. Neither of them knows anything about baseball, and neither of them has the grace or ability to learn anything about it. They are John Clark and Frank Gold. John expects to lose all his trade and Frank all his votes as a result of the contest, but they're game.

The bat boys will be Boss Acker and Jack Costigan. Boss complains that the work is too light for him and is sore because he can't play first base. But you've got to have discipline. Jack wants us to say that he'll be water boy, fearing if we say he is going to be bat boy his enemies will say, "there he goes again, the same old harum scarum," but we believe in telling the truth at all times.

The game will be called at the ball grounds at 2:30 o'clock. The Boosters' club is responsible for organizing it. The Woman's club will have the proceeds. Ladies of the Woman's club will be at the gates to take your half-dollars. The admission price ought to be two dollars a head, but the ladies are inclined to be generous, feeling they'll get enough fun out of the game to compensate them for the lack of cash.

Seriously, the game will be played. It will be the most interesting—probably, also, the most scientific—ever played on these grounds. If you don't come to see it you are an incurable grouch and ought to be put in jail every time you grin.

Fire in the gasoline tank of the rock drill engine on North San Francisco street, called out the fire department yesterday afternoon.

Wilson and Coffin, "the men who plumb Flagstaff," will have their hands full for a day or two, at least, as they have contracts for installing the steam heating apparatus in the courthouse and jail, the Pollock block, the City Drug store, W. H. Switzer's store and Mrs. Sullivan's "Kelly" rooming house, all of whom have signed up for steam heat from Geo. T. Herrington's new central heating plant.

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NEW CITY DRUG STORE WAS OPENED YESTERDAY

The new City Drug Store was opened to the public yesterday. It is in the former Klim building, on North Leroux street. The owner is Wesley Marlar, brother of Will Marlar, and the manager is W. Ross Denman.

Mr. Denman had been advertising for several weeks in anticipation of the opening. He is the man who was responsible for the "Who, When, What?" advertisement in The Sun and at the Orpheum. There was much conjecture over these ads., and about what was to follow; and now Mr. Denman has disclosed the secret.

Mr. Denman for several months had been connected with Will Marlar's drug store. He is a pharmacist and business man of wide and successful experience. A Hoosier by birth, he worked in drug stores in large eastern cities, then went to the Pacific coast, where he was for some time connected with The Sun Drug Co. Recently he owned a drug store at Humboldt, Ariz., and was one of the partners in the Warren Drug Co., at Warren, Ariz. He has the new store arranged and stocked mighty handsomely. In addition to the usual drug store merchandise, the store carries a lot of side lines, including Victrolas, magazines, smokers' goods, confectionery, stationery, etc., and it is planned to install a soda fountain later.

MORON SENTENCED TO SIX MONTHS IN JAIL

Fred Gildert, who claims to be a veteran of three wars preceding the Great War, who was arrested a few weeks ago for insulting two young girls, of prominent Flagstaff families, was tried before Justice of the Peace R. J. Kidd last Friday morning. He pleaded not guilty and was confronted with witnesses to whom he had admitted the whole affair following his arrest. He still refused to change his plea, then indulged in a few minutes' talk in which he implicated himself quite as deeply as necessary. The judge, his voice trembling with indignation, expressed regret that he could not send the fellow to the penitentiary and then gave him the maximum sentence, six months in the county jail and a fine of \$200, advising him to get out of town just as quickly as he could after leaving jail or take a chance of summary rough handling from our citizens.

WELL, YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE PAVING

Did you know that you cannot get into Flagstaff from east or west without danger of serious accident to yourself or car?

Of course, improvements are necessary and no one believes in permanent improvements more than I do, for it means an increase in business and property, but when we have to close our main highway we should have a passable way around it. A little work on the west road back of the Normal would help wonderfully; and we can't have too many good roads or streets leading into Flagstaff. I am proud of Flagstaff and want everyone who passes through to have a good impression, but can we give that impression by forcing them to travel over streets that endanger their lives and machines?

LEWIS E. JOHNSON.

ZANE GREY COMING TOMORROW FOR BEARS

Zane Grey and party, including several guests and a cook and other helpers, will arrive in Flagstaff tomorrow and soon thereafter will leave with Allan Doyle as guide, for the rim of the Tonto Basin to hunt bears. Mr. Doyle's son, Lee Doyle, will also be one of the party.

As Flagstaff people all know, northern Arizona is the famous author's favorite playground, just as it is his favorite location for the setting of his novels. And Allan Doyle is the man he always chooses to pilot him over the mountains and through the forests.

Grey and his party were here last fall and put in several weeks bear hunting at Tonto Basin, during which time Grey had such good fortune shooting and such a glorious time altogether that he then planned to come again this season.

Mr. Doyle has just returned from an extended trip out on the reservation as far as the mouth of the Little Colorado.

STOLE FROM BOX CARS

J. F. Showalter, of Winslow, special agent for the Santa Fe, arrived here yesterday in charge of Henri Acosta, of this city, who had been arrested in Albuquerque, where he was selling suspenders.

He admitted that he had been breaking into box cars, and led Showalter to his cache, in the big adobe house out near the Flagstaff Lumber Co. mill, where the officer found a box of books, belonging to someone's private library, some fine rugs and the remainder of a case of suspenders.

Acosta pleaded guilty before U. S. Commissioner Murphy and was held in \$1,500 bail, which he was unable to furnish, for trial.

Dan Francis, assistant clerk of the board of supervisors, is home from his month's vacation in Chillicothe and Kansas City, Mo., and is back at his job at the court house. His mother, Mrs. J. B. Francis, and sister, Miss Mary Francis, who went with him, are remaining in Chillicothe for the winter.

Francis D. Crable and James Hennessy are the latest recruits to Battery "A." The battery meets for drill, under Sergeant Macklin, every Thursday night at the Babbitt concrete warehouse, and the members are taking an active interest in the work. The sergeant is a competent drillmaster and has become very popular with all who have met him. Equipment for the battery continues to arrive and four more carloads are expected next week.

Michael Ginsburg, the popular cuss who has been delivering mail in District No. 1, and whose appearance and uniform obligingness has endeared him to all who know him, has been transferred to Los Angeles, to work for the postoffice there, and will leave on Sunday, stopping at Williams for a few days to visit his little daughter, who is living with his sister, Mrs. Messimer. His district will be taken by Joe Wight, who has been serving No. 2, and the latter is succeeded by Herman Dietzman.